

CRAZY FOR YOU MONOLOGUES

If you are auditioning for one of the principle roles, choose that piece. If you are auditioning for a specific role not included, pick one and do it in the style of the character you want. If you are just interested in ensemble, choose one and do it in whatever style you choose that would fit with the show.

BOBBY-Well, why not?! Don't you ever go to the movies? Mickey Rooney does it all the time! ... Look. The guys in the bar can sing, I heard them! And-and-and I could bring dancers, from Zangler's Follies! They're my friends! They'd come in a second! They're on vacation! Yeah, I know him. Are you kidding me? We're like...this. But we don't need him! I can do it, I promise! (no answer) Polly, please. Let me try.

POLLY-Now wait a second! So what if we didn't sell any tickets? That doesn't mean we're a failure. Not out here it ain't. I mean, look at all you've given us. Just look around! Before you came along, we were nothin' but a bunch of...lazy drifters. We didn't do anything! Then you showed up and...somethin' magical happened. We've been workin' together, and carin' about thing and feelin' alive!

ZANGLER-(To Polly) Young lady. (Polly is in her own world) Young lady. You are a very good dancer. You are also a good kisser. By the way, I got big news for your boyfriend. I make him star of show. (no response) Frankly, I thought he was moron. (no response) Well...he is moron. But he is talented moron. And now he is gone? You are sure of this?!? (Polly nods) Okay. We find somebody else. That's show business...you know, you could be star of show.

LANK-Everett, it's not going to happen! In two thousand years, there has been one resurrection, and it wasn't a theater!! (calms himself) Think of it, Everett. This could be a big town again! Shops and cafes! Sidewalks! We could have another...Cleveland on our hands! Would you look around, for God's sake! Come here! Look! We have a town full of singing cadavers! We have bodies lying in the streets! We are the armpit of the American West!

IRENE-Excuse me. I'm looking for someone named Bobby Child. Bobby!! What the hell are you doing?! You look like Karl Marx...Why in God's name would you dress up like some idiot in the middle of Nevada?! Bobby! I see that revolting look in your eyes. Like a cow who needs milking. And I'm sure she'd love to hear all about the real you.

LOTTIE-Bobby, you have been back here for six weeks and you haven't learned anything. Where's your head?! What's it thinking?? Forget about the girl!...And remember, Bobby, whoever you marry requires my prior approval. (A beat) Now come over here. (Holds up a document) I have a little surprise for you. We foreclosed on another property. (hands the document to Bobby) Happy Birthday.

TESS-Bela! What are you doing here?!? You could ruin everything! (Zangler kisses her neck) Stop it, stop it. Would you-oooooooh. (gets a hold of herself) Bela, how many times do I have to tell you? I don't enjoy your company, I'm bored when I'm with you, and I don't find you even remotely attractive. And how is Mrs. Zangler? She left you? You're kidding.

EUGENE-Excuse me. May we say something? Patricia and I can see that you're all rather down in the dumps about this show of yours. But in our part of the world, we have a few sayings about this sort of thing. Stiff upper lip. Carry on. Chin up!